

WEEKLY BAZOO.

SEDALIA, Mo.,

TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1883.

Weather Report.

Corrected daily for the BAZOO by C. G. Taylor, Horologist and Optician, No. 8 Ohio street, for the twenty-four hours ending at 9 o'clock p. m., July 14, 1883.

TIME.	TEMP.	BAR.	WIND.	WEATHER.
7 a.m.	75	29.05	sw	Cloudy.
2 p.m.	78	29.08	"	"
9 p.m.	72	29.10	"	"

Extremes 64° and 78°.

WHAT

The Paper Published for the People Now on Earth Would Like to Know.

- Who spiked Fisher's cannon?
- What was the matter with Geo. Miller's room?
- If the dining room girls succeeded in getting the shoe strings?
- Why Mike Carroll does not resume his run on the Lexington branch?
- If Davis, conductor on a C. & A. dining car, gets many \$3 gold pieces?
- Who will be in favor of prohibition in the next democratic state convention?
- If the coons will not hesitate before they steal another watch from Landes?
- What Miss N. saw at the corner of Eleventh and Ohio streets and if it scared her?
- If Hugh Brent is aware that there are curtains to his front windows and that it is an easy task to lower them?
- Why Frank Rosse does not procure a shot gun and make use of it if he dislikes to be annoyed by his neighbors' chickens?
- If Ollie Fowler, of the Pacific ticket office, and Depot Policeman Fessler, had to hide their clothing while they were bathing in Muddy creek yesterday evening?

Working Women's Home.

This institution, located at 215 East Fourth street, is one of the features of the city. A BAZOO reporter called in yesterday, and had a pleasant chat with the matron, Mrs. Lamb. That lady informed him that work would be commenced this week for preparing the reception room for a store, in which would be kept a full stock of ladies' and children's clothing, underclothing, notions, etc., and she hoped in this way the establishment could be made self-sustaining. A show window will be put in the front of the building, and other alterations and improvements made. The services of Miss Bettie Cline have been secured, and that lady will act as superintendent of the work. All kinds of cutting and fitting will be done, and the BAZOO hopes the ladies will secure the patronage they so richly deserve. There are now three inmates at the home who are receiving all the care and attention needed.

Death of Mrs. Letts.

Mrs. Letts, wife of Rev. John Letts, the Baptist minister, died at the family residence, at the southeast corner of Twelfth and Engineer streets, at 11:30 o'clock last night, after an illness of one week with flux.

Mrs. Letts was truly an exemplary woman, and her demise will prove a source of regret to a large circle of relatives and friends. She leaves a husband and five children—two daughters and three sons. No arrangements have been made for the funeral, but the time will be announced from the different churches to-day.

A Letter of Inquiry.

Houston, Texas, July 12.
EDITOR BAZOO:—Will you be kind enough to send me the names of the persons killed by tornadoes that went through Missouri. I am anxious to know whether the Duffried family did fall among the number killed.

Mrs. R. J. Goodwyn,
92 Caralain street, Houston, Texas.

DEAR MADAM:—The list is a long one, scattered from Kansas City to St. Louis, and from Iowa to four miles into Arkansas. The Duffrieds are all long winded and long lived and the chances are that they are holding fast to earth with claws and will not be blown away by any fair means. The Missouri cyclones are reported by those who have seen them as funnel shaped and go with a twisting effect, and it is possible when the Duffrieds are found their clothes will be on wrong side out, and in some instances the wind will have taken the hair off their heads.

P. S. On account of the high wind in this section, ladies are prohibited by Mayor Messerly from wearing low necked shoes.

CLEARING OUT!

ODD AND ENDS

AND

GETTING READY

FOR

FALL TRADE.

Messerly & Meuschke

New Store,

310 Ohio Street.

TELEGRAPHERS' TALK.

What Sedalia Operators Say Regarding the Contemplated Strike.

A BAZOO Reporter Interviews a Couple of Brotherhood Members.

Meeting an operator employed in the Western Union Telegraph office in this city, yesterday morning, a BAZOO reporter hurried at him the following interrogation: "What about the strike that the Brotherhood have been talking of inaugurating to-morrow?"

"I am not at liberty to say," responded the party addressed, "but should a strike be ordered it would not effect Sedalia."

"You are a Brotherhood man, are you not?"

"Yes."

"How many are there in Sedalia belonging to the order?"

"Not less than ten."

"Why would the business not be interfered with in Sedalia, then?"

"Simply because the operators in the Western Union office in Sedalia have no grievances. Should a strike occur, which I do not now anticipate, it would not extend beyond the large cities, where the men are overworked and poorly paid, hence have just cause for complaint."

"You know of no dissatisfaction existing among the craft in Sedalia, you say?"

"I can speak for myself positively in the negative, and if any of my co-laborers have grievances I never heard of it."

"Should there be a strike in St. Louis, would not the Western Union company call on operators in the small towns to fill the places vacated?"

"They probably would; but calling a man out does not always insure his doing as directed."

"Would you not be violating an obligation as a Brotherhood man by so doing?"

"Yes, and for that reason but few would respond. If a strike should be ordered it would place the Western Union company in a bad situation."

"Do you think a strike would end in good—that is, that it would insure fewer hours' labor and better pay to those interested?"

"It certainly would. There is a great difference between holding a situation in the Western Union office here and one in St. Louis. In the latter city the operator takes his seat in the morning and never leaves it for five hours, no matter how weary he becomes. Here, though, it is different. We have reliefs, and when tired can stroll about the streets and seek the needed rest. Give me a country situation every time."

Leaving the Western Union man, the BAZOO next hunted up an operator who holds a responsible position in one of the railroad offices and is a member of the Brotherhood. When interrogated regarding the contemplated strike he said:

"I hope to God it will occur!"

"Why so?" queried the reporter.

"It will have a salutary effect—now mark my words."

"In what respect?"

"A strike is certain to be successfully carried, and it will result in weeding out hundreds of plug operators and putting in their stead better men."

"Will it not require the different companies to pay better salaries?"

"Yes, indeed. There are many operators employed by the Western Union company who do not get over \$40 per month, and they are not worth even that. It is this class that would be thrown out and good men would take their places, to whom salaries ranging from \$60 to \$80 per month would have to be paid. And, by the way, it would be a good thing for the newspapers, as they would then have competent operators to take press report. You can rest assured I am in favor of a strike."

"But will there be one?"

"As to that I cannot say. The Brotherhood will probably do what they think for the best, and so saying he walked off, leaving the reporter no wiser than when he began the interview."

In connection, the following special dispatch from New York City to the St. Louis Republican of yesterday will prove of more than usual interest:

"Do you think there will be a strike?" was asked to-day of Mr. John Mitchell, one of the publishers of the Telegraphers' Advocate, and a member of the Telegraphers' Brotherhood.

"I do not believe there will be," he said; "I do not know definitely. None of us know anything about it. The whole matter is in the hands of the executive committee. They are not in the city, but they are considering the matter together. I do not believe that the company want a strike any more than the men do. All that is asked is simple justice, and that the company will probably grant at the asking."

"What hopes have the men of success?"

"The Brotherhood includes three-fourths of all the operators in the country. There are 15,000 of us. The majority of those who do not belong to the Brotherhood are the graduates of the so-called colleges, and do not know anything of the business, and probably never will. It is safe to say that nine-tenths of the practical operators of the country belong to the Brotherhood, and will step out when the word comes."

"The Brotherhood, as it now exists, has not been long in existence, has it?"

"About two years. You can imagine what our rate of growth has been. We are a branch of the Knights of Labor, an organization that has initiated 2,000,000 members. We are probably the strongest branch it has. We have always contributed liberally to the strikers of other branches. If needed you may be sure we would receive liberal support from them."

"What do you demand of the company?"

"We asked one of the operators."

"We ask that eight hours shall constitute a day's work for day men, and seven hours for night men; six days in the week; no Sunday work without compensation and extra pay for extra labor. We also demand an increase of 15 per cent. on all salaries."

"How do you manage your affairs when the executive committee is out of town?"

"By cipher. The leaders of the order have a cipher not known to the rank and file. It is perfect. We had the whole system of ciphers before us when it was devised. It consists of figures, and that is all any one can tell about except those who

SELLING OUT!

The Red Store in a few months to be a name of the past. Every dollar's worth of goods must be sold, slaughtered, or given away before October 1st.

Grand Central!

(Our New Building.)

We begin this week, next to Hye & Guenther's, affording us 12,300 square feet of room, over five times the capacity utilized by any of our competitors. Our intentions are to fill it with a \$75,000 new stock in October. To avoid moving a single article from our present store, we inaugurate this week a

GIGANTIC CLOSING OUT SALE.

That will take Sedalia by storm. The reductions made heretofore, will be as naught compared to these. Every department has received an overhauling and figures put on all goods that will make them move in a hurry. Our closing out sale will more than double our trade. We advise customers, for this reason, to visit us early. Bargains await you.

RED STORE, 207 OHIO ST.

SEVERITY OF THE STORM.

It Raged With Intense Fury in Lake Creek Township, Ten Miles South.

Yearling Calves Killed by Hail Stones, and Growing Crops Laid Low.

The storm of rain, wind and hail which visited this section Friday afternoon was pretty general throughout the state, as was evidenced by the telegraphic reports in yesterday morning's BAZOO; but in Central Missouri it did not prove as disastrous as in Northwest Missouri, where houses were scattered to the winds and several lives lost.

The most severe and destructive storm in this immediate vicinity occurred Thursday night, however, and its ravages as reported by reliable witnesses are almost beyond belief.

Thomas W. Rhodes, who lives ten miles south of Sedalia, in Lake creek township, was in this city yesterday and interviewed by a BAZOO reporter.

"It was the worst hail storm I ever saw," said Mr. Rhodes, "and if it had been accompanied by a heavy gale we would have had no crops to harvest."

"What did it do for you, Mr. Rhodes?"

"It did considerable—damaged me to the extent of about \$1700."

"How so?"

"Well, I had in 100 acres of flax, just ready to cut, and the hail ruined it completely—so that it is not worth cutting."

"It must have been an unusual hail storm," suggested the reporter.

"Indeed it was. There are some who will not believe it, but I can bring all the proof that is necessary to show that many of the stones were larger than goose eggs. I have heard of such things before, but never until Thursday night did I witness or believe anything of the kind."

"The falling of hail stones of such magnitude must have proved injurious to stock. Do you know of any losses?"

"Yes, I do. On my place two yearling calves were killed outright, and several more were so badly injured that they will certainly die."

"Did the storm do you any other damage?"

"Yes, it played havoc with the roof of my barn, breaking the shingles and scattering them in every direction."

"Was the wind very severe?"

"It was not very strong in my immediate neighborhood, but I understand it raged with great violence a mile or two from where I live, laying low fields of corn, flax and oats."

"Do you know of any other farmers who were damaged by the storm?"

"Yes, there are a number who suffered more or less. The residence of Mr. Bud McCormick was riddled by hail, many of the large stones going through the roof, but fortunately no one was injured."

Mr. T. J. Allcorn, who also lives in Lake Creek township, was met by the BAZOO representative. His residence proved a target for the storm, and all the glass in the west side of the building was completely demolished, necessitating his visiting Sedalia for the purpose of replacing it. His stock was under shelter, hence escaped injury; but a flock of geese was caught by hail-stones as large as a man's two hands and several killed.

David Getz, another farmer of Lake Creek, was out in a field when the storm came up, and was struck on the forehead by a hail-stone larger than a goose egg. The lick was a glancing one, but it was sufficient to knock the skin from his forehead and nose, and the wound inflicted will doubtless prove the source of no little annoyance ere it heals.

The storm extended over an area probably two miles in width, and was followed by a perfect deluge of rain, together with a heavy gale of wind. Trees and fences were laid low in the path of the tornado, and the loss to farmers from all sources cannot help footing up large, as many fields of growing grain are not worth cutting.

Mr. Wm. Inch, messenger on the narrow gauge road, said the storm was quite severe from Sedalia to Warsaw, Friday evening, and the loss from wind and hail will aggregate considerable.

When the train arrived at Warsaw an ominous looking cloud was hanging over the town and many people were badly frightened, as they firmly believed that a cyclone was about to sweep down upon them. Quite a number of the more timid left their homes and sought refuge along the river bank, hiding in the ravines and other places that they could crawl into.

Taken all in all, the storms of Thursday night and Friday afternoon were the heaviest seen in Central Missouri for years, and the only wonder is that many lives were not sacrificed.

Canadian Bazaar.

Mr. John Osborne, musical bazaar, Toronto, Canada, writes that his wife was cured of rheumatism by the great pain-banisher, St. Jacob's Oil; that he has found it an invaluable remedy for many ailments.

GUBERNATORIAL GAB.

The BAZOO Sizing Up the Democracy on a Candidate for Governor.

They Do Not Care to Commit Themselves so Early in the Campaign.

"Go out into the highways and byways," spoke the BAZOO chief, yesterday morning, "and interview the democracy on their choice for governor. Catch 'em all, great and small, and we will see what we shall see."

So saying, the chief set about making an estimate on printing 100,000 dodgers for the University Jubilee Singers, while the reporter snatched a fresh pencil and started out on his mission.

The first gentleman approached was a well-known county official, a bred-in-the-bone Bourbon, who was never before loth to speak out in meeting.

"Who is your choice for governor in the forthcoming campaign?" asked the BAZOO young man.

"What's that to you?" queried the old-timer, without so much as deigning a reply.

"It's nothing to me," replied the reporter, "but the paper published for the people now on earth would like to know where you stand."

"Well, the paper published for the people now on earth is barking at the wrong tree; I am not to be interviewed. Good day, sir," and he was off like a shot, leaving the reporter disconsolate.

The second gentleman sought was also a county official, and when interrogated, said:

"I do not mind naming my choice, but it is conditional that my name does not appear in print. I am for John S. Phelps—first, last and all the time."

"And why for Phelps?"

"Because he is the best governor Missouri has ever had—you always knew where to find him on every issue that arose. Give us four years of Phelps' administration and the Globe-Democrat will close its continual howl about poor old Missouri."

Still another county official was approached, and he, too, was averse to having his name appear as the champion of any particular individual. On the promise being given that it should remain hidden, he spoke as follows:

"Tom Bashaw, of Monroe county, is my choice, but I am afraid he will never get there. As a second choice, I am for old man Phelps. We have tried him once, and the first man has yet to appear who will say that he was found wanting."

A prominent lawyer was found in his office, and on the reporter stating his mission the limb of the law said:

"My views amount to nothing, but if they are of any service you are welcome to them. I am for Gen. Marmaduke, and he will be the nominee of the democratic party without a doubt."

"What makes you so positive?"

"His reply to Rev. Jno. A. Brooks on the prohibition question did the business for him. There is nothing that can beat him. I have just been reading to-day's St. Louis Republican, in which Marmaduke expresses himself on the closing of the saloons in that city on Sunday. Here is what he says: 'I am opposed to the enforcement of the law first, last and every time—except in cases of special emergency. What these cases may be it would be difficult to say now, for as yet I see no such cases. As the law stands upon the statute book it does no harm and may be productive of much good if allowed to remain there in a dormant condition. When it is necessary for it to be awakened from the slumber in which it now reposes, the people will see the necessity of it and will call for its enforcement. As things now are, far from there being any such a need on the part of the community, there is a downright aversion to any action touching upon the matter.' That is Marmaduke all over, and it is his outspoken course through life that will make him our next chief executive."

Another Bourbon leader, who is probably as well posted as any man in Sedalia, said:

"I am for Phelps, and he will get the nomination if he wants it."

"What about Marmaduke?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, Marmaduke is a good man, and I would have no objection to him, but he can't defeat Phelps. Of course this section of Missouri is for Marmaduke, because he is one of us—that is, he is a Saline county man; but go through Southeast, Southwest, Northern and Northwest Missouri and it is all Phelps. North of the river the name of Tom Bashaw is frequently mentioned, but 'tis my opinion that his following is light."

The reporter called on seven other well known democrats, not a single one of whom would express his views unless it was stipulated that his name should not appear. Of these seven, four were for Phelps, two for Marmaduke and one for Bashaw.

—The Howe Scale took first premium at Philadelphia, Paris, Sidney and other exhibitions. Borden, Selleck & Co., agents, Chicago, Ill.

Crushed His Hand.

Add Johnson, a switchman in the Missouri Pacific yards, employed at night, will take a lay-off of a few weeks, owing to an accident he met with Friday night.

While in the performance of his duties he had occasion to make a coupling of a couple of B. & O. cars, and was so unfortunate as to get his right hand caught between the draw-heads, mashing his four fingers in a cruel manner. On a former occasion he met with very nearly a similar mishap, which cost him his thumb, else, too, would have been crushed with the fingers. He was taken to the hospital, where the mangled digits were amputated, after which he was removed to his residence in the eastern portion of the city.

Worthy of Assistance.

The BAZOO desires to say a word in favor of a worthy citizen of Sedalia, who met with quite a misfortune on Thursday night. Reference is made to E. S. Rembaugh, esq., whose mill was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of several thousand dollars. Mr. Rembaugh is known to all as a hard working mechanic, whose word is as good as his bond, and as a gentleman who has ever

James M. Clute & Co.

Getting Ready for the

FALL TRADE!

We have placed a large order for Fall Goods. They will arrive in ten days. We want room and

We Must Have Room!

If you need Summer Goods call and get them at

Your Own Prices.

We won't stand on the order of going but go they must.

G. J. LESURE,

UNDERTAKER!

Coffins, Caskets, Metallic Cases, and Caskets, Burial Suits, Etc. Furniture at wholesale and retail. 315 Ohio street. dally

been alive to the interests of Sedalia. By the conflagration of Thursday night he was almost ruined financially, and unless he receives outside assistance it will be an impossibility for him to resume business. On the other hand, should he receive a small amount of aid he will be enabled to rebuild his mill, and will, within a few years, be able to repay every dollar of indebtedness incurred. If the people of Sedalia desire to encourage and assist a worthy citizen, and at the same time build up a substantial and money-making business, they will place B. S. Rembaugh on his feet by subscribing liberally in stock for the erection of a new flouring mill.

Granted the Grand Lodge Degree.

Prof. L. E. Friemel, leader of the Sedalia Silver Cornet band, was, on Friday night, granted the grand lodge degree in the D. O. H. order, with all the imposing ceremonies incident to such occasions.

After the adjournment of the lodge the professor and a number of his friends repaired to the Germania house, where the genial proprietor, August Schrauncker, was called upon to set out the best of everything, which he did with a lavish hand, entertaining his guests like a prince. A couple of hours were spent in a truly happy manner, and when the party adjourned for the night the wish was expressed on every hand that Prof. Friemel might live to preside on many more such occasions.

Telephone Troubles.

The storm of Friday night proved quite disastrous to the Missouri & Kansas Telephone company in this city, and Mr. H. A. Palmer, the manager, was busily employed all of yesterday forenoon in straightening out the wires, which had become crossed in many places. There was considerable grumbling during the early portion of the day because different phones refused to work, but those who peruse this item will know the cause thereof, hence not blame Manager Palmer.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING IN the postoffice at Sedalia, Mo., on Tuesday, July 17, 1883, which, if not called for in one month, will be sent to the dead letter office at Washington, D. C.

Armstrong, Miss M	Stowe, F. M.
Anthony, Laura	Shepard, Mrs. Lou
Bouldin, William	Saighauer, Mrs. Carrie
Brown, W. T.	Thorp, M. M.
Bayless, James H. S.	Thompson, Mrs. J. H.
Bremann, Herman	Taylor, R. D.
Blair, B. A.	Van Fleet, C. M. 2
Brown, Albert	Venters, A.
Bundall, A.	Yancy, Ed, Miss F. M.
Burr, R. J.	White, Thomas
Beerman, August	Whalen, Mike
Bowman, Lewis	Ward, J. A.
Bayless, Miss Mary	Woolen, James
Bailey, Miss Myrtle	Williams, James
Biggs, Miss Katie	Wilson, James
Barber, Mrs. Jennie	Wright, Mrs. John
Brown, Mrs. Hannah	Walls, Mr. J. D.
Berry, Miss Maria	White, Dr. Channing
Cullyflower, W. A.	Windsor, C. M.
Colman, T. B.	Ward, J. A.
Cumesky, Phil	Wilson, Miss Lena
Cattett, Dr. Geo. C.	Weerman, Mrs. Fannie
Cartpou, Carl	Wright, Miss Mary C.
Cook, Burr	Walton, Mrs. Mary E.
Cook, J. H.	Workman, James
Childs, Mrs. M.	Wood, Miss Edie
Comming, Mrs. Maud A.	Wheeler, Miss Elissa 2
Crowe, Miss Caroline	Went, Mrs. Ben
Chitlers, Allen	Walker, Mrs. Bertha
Davis, Abby	Younger, Mrs.
Dobel, Patrick	Young, Mrs. Betsy
Dover, Miss Mary E.	Young, Mrs. Susan
Ert, Mrs. Minerva	Adkins, Mrs. Jane
Fleming, R. G.	Allen, Mrs. Entha
Fuller, Mrs. May	Atwood, L. A.
Goodloe, Thos. H.	Bates, Mrs. Flora
Guyton, Elwood	Baker, Mrs. Sallie
Henry, W. J.	Barghalter, Richard
Harkness, Sam	Black, John
Hewey, Charles	Britt, Mrs. W. H.
Holtzen, D.	Bryant, W.
Hapeman, Arthur L.	Calde, Mrs. Sallie
Hall, Dr.	Carter, C. C.
Harris, Mrs. Sam	Cowan, W. G.
Higgins, Mrs. Mary	Dekord, Miss Allie
Jones, Mr.	Davis, Abby
Johnson, Mrs. Libbie J.	Edwards, Mrs. M.
Jamerson, Mrs. Ida B.	Hill, Mrs. L. M.
Kibbe, J. P.	Holsten, W. F.
Knoth, Miss Mary	Hammock, Richard
Leyer, Miss Jennie	Jones, Ed
Lowler, James	Jackson, Joseph
Lovel, Fred S.	Knox, M. F.
McDonald, J. A.	Moody, Wm.